

The Evening World

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LEARN TO GROW GRASS.

A CHANGE of Park Superintendents in the Bronx is explained as a move to put a practical gardening expert in charge. The Bronx means to bring its parks up to the highest standard. If the whole city had always been equally ambitious for its parks maybe we shouldn't now have the Park Commissioner of Manhattan at a loss to explain why \$60,000 spent in two years to grow green grass in Central Park has produced only "dismal failure."

There is every prospect that the big lawns at the north and south ends of the Park will be fenced off from the public through the present season. Nor is there any guarantee that grass cultivation is to be carried on in anything but the present hit-or-miss fashion which leads nowhere.

Why in the name of common sense can't the biggest park in the great city of New York have the best system of lawn culture that expert knowledge and experience can devise?

Why should baseball fields and golf links boast better grass and better care than Central Park?

Why, before any more thousands are wasted on futile experiment, doesn't the city invest a little money to learn how to make turf?

Playgrounds are valuable adjuncts to parks. Trees, shrubs and flowers are worth all that we spend on them.

The Evening World is convinced, nevertheless, that the greatest need of the public parks in this city at the present moment is serviceable green grass of a kind that people can sit and walk on.

The foundation for it should have been laid years ago. The least we can do now is to sift the grass question to the bottom and begin right.

The author of Gulliver's Travels stoutly maintained: "That whoever can make two blades of grass to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before deserves better of mankind and does more essential service to his country than the whole race of politicians put together."

Whoever succeeds in performing such a service for Central Park will be entitled to any honor the city can give him.

That yielding attitude on the part of our flustered neighbor was only a question of time. When trying to deal fairly with a blusterer double your arm and show your muscles. It makes for peace.

HOME MADE IDEAS FOR HOTEL MEN.

WHENEVER a European hotel keeper visits this country he hastens to assure us that American guests are the most intelligent, the most discerning, the most difficult to please, and at the same time the most satisfactory to serve of any in the world. Whenever an American hotel man returns from Europe he comes back convinced that American hotels are the finest on earth.

It seems, therefore, a cruel waste of time and money that 200 of the hotel men who have been holding a self-congratulatory congress in this city should have to sail away to Europe to "pick up ideas." Why seek them so far away?

If New York hotel proprietors are really yearning to improve their establishments they can get plenty of suggestions from the public right here at home.

For example—Suggestion No. 1: Hotel proprietors in this city recently displayed zeal to protect their guests from grafters and "con" specialists who haunt the lobbies.

Why doesn't the New York hotel proprietor think again and protect his guests from the grafters inside his hotel—grafters who are members of his staff and wear his livery?

Why doesn't he protect his guests from the outrageous coal room extortion practiced under "the rules of the house," which grabs a man's hat out of his hands and then demands money from the victim it inhales?

Here's an "idea" for the hotel man and one that won't cost him a trip to Europe.

He wouldn't hurta dy!

Letters From the People

The Problem in Physics.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Following is the answer to "A Problem in Physics": A crystal of citric acid or alum is soluble in water and insoluble in oil of turpentine. Determine the specific gravity of a crystal in oil of turpentine and multiply by .870, which is the specific gravity of the oil of turpentine. Example: A crystal weighs in air 5.00 grams. Same crystal weighs in oil of turpentine 2.40 grams. Crystal loses in oil of turpentine 2.60 grams. Specific gravity = 5.00-2.60-1.22 specific gravity, as referred to oil of turpentine; 1.22x.870=1.06 specific gravity, as referred to water. These figures are used only as illustration.

One More Quick Shave.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have read the letters on quick shaving records, and beg to state that last night I shaved my face with thirty-three strokes and had a perfect shave. The time I took was thirty-nine seconds. Who can beat my record?

S. F.
Legal Aid Society, 520 Broadway.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Where can I apply for legal advice as to how to go about it to get a pension I consider due?

TERENCE F.
To the Editor of The Evening World:

To whom should I apply in Washington for flower seed?

C. R.
Yes.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is it necessary to have a marriage license in the State of New Jersey and Connecticut?

H. E. S.
The Stephen Carr.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

There was young chap in Marselles Who lived on a diet of snails

"For," he said, "They're so tasty, And slip down so easy."

—G. H. P.

your admirable editorial on the new

staples, pay-as-you-enter street car. Not only does this type of vehicle seem to me shockingly dangerous, but it is ridiculously impractical. A congested mass of people stand at the single center exit because their destination, and thus obstruct the people entering. A permanently open entrance allowing people to swing onto the car at all times without waiting to have a door opened by a man engaged in a multitude of duties is essential. Traffic in New York is a race of cripples. In London, Paris and Berlin trolley cars, taxis and omnibuses are better managed. This is the slowest burg in the civilized world, anyway.

A 5-Minute-5-Seconds Shave.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
For the benefit of "David D." who claims to have a record for fast shaving (4 minutes 35 seconds), I wish to state that I removed four days' heavy growth of beard from my face in two operations, the whole taking 3 minutes 5 seconds from the time I first put the soap to my face till I washed the surplus.

E. R. W.

What is the salary, yearly, of the King of Italy?

HENRY HABER.
Greenlawn, N. Y.

EAT-EM-UP JACK!

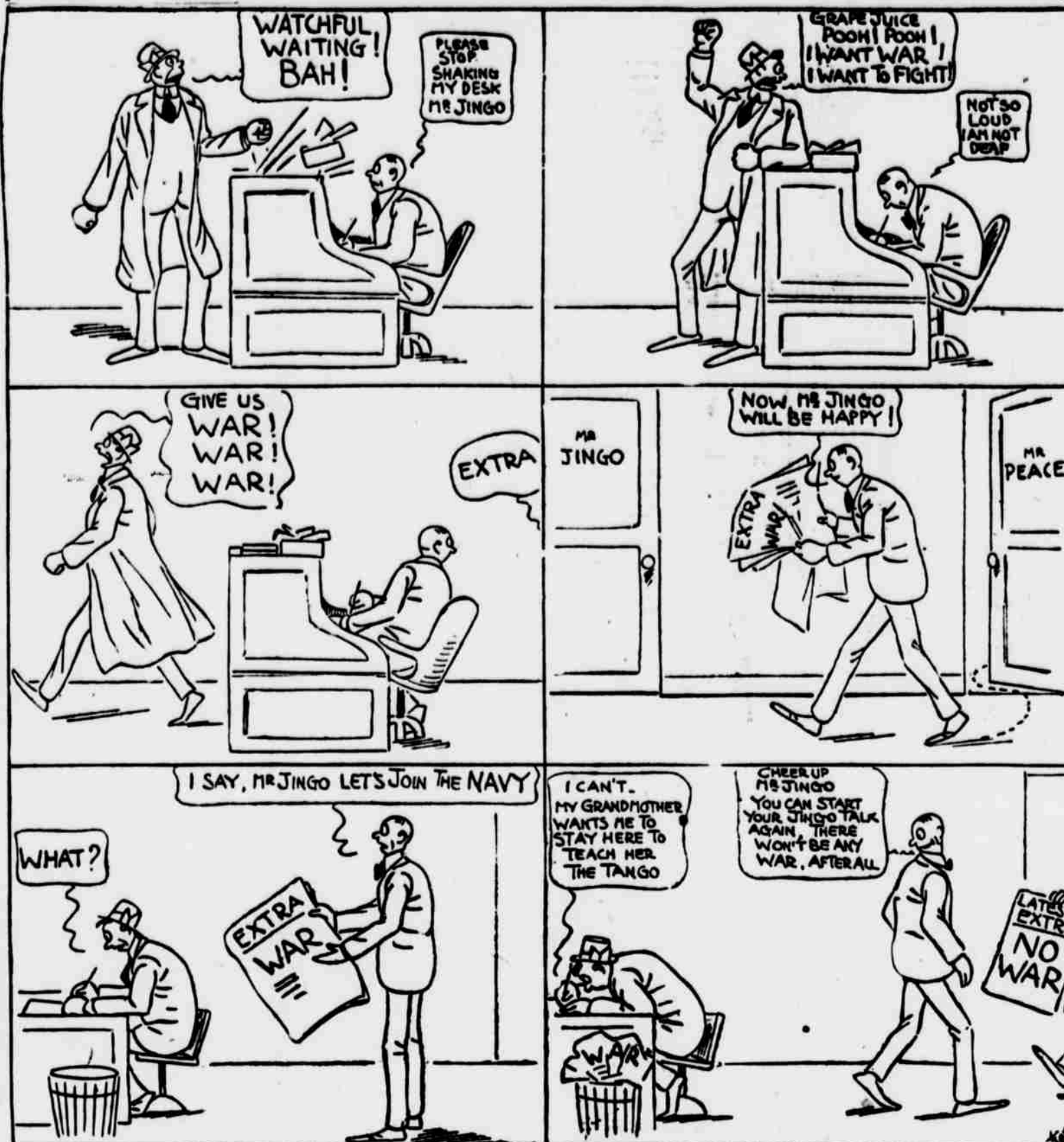
There was young chap in Marselles Who lived on a diet of snails
"For," he said, "They're so tasty, And slip down so easy."

—G. H. P.

Such Is Life!

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By Maurice Ketten



Mexico's Ninety-first Republican Birthday.

MEXICO'S history as a "republic" began ninety-one years ago this spring, when Gen. Iturbide, who had been chosen Emperor of Mexico and had taken the title of "Augustin I," was forced to abdicate. The war for freedom from Spain began in 1810, and after a struggle of eleven years Iturbide decided the conflict in favor of the patriots and made a triumphal entry into the City of Mexico. The leaders decided to form the country into an empire, and Iturbide offered the crown to Spanish prince. The offer was refused and Iturbide himself was elected to the imperial throne. In July, 1822, he was crowned in the City of Mexico, but his reign was destined to be brief. Gen. Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna raised an army of rebels and, after several victories, forced Iturbide to abdicate on March 23, 1822. Santa Anna had previously proclaimed the "republic" and continued at its head until Gen. Guadalupe Victoria was "elected" President the following year. Iturbide was put to death when he returned to Mexico. Thus was a precedent established for the depositions of Guerrero, Arista, Santa Anna, Calles, Alvarez, Comonfort, Juarez, Zuloaga, Miramon, Emperor Maximilian, Lerdo de Tejada, Iglesias, Diaz, Madero and Huerta?

Hits From Sharp Wits.

A Harvard professor says there are 143 substitutes for the big "D," but all of them, when weighed in the balance, are found wanting.

Woman's superiority over man is shown in the way she can hold one end of a wisp of hair in the right side of her mouth, fourteen hairpins in the other and still keep up a running fire of more or less interesting conversation.

We move that the matter of spring be put to a referendum vote.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Huerta now wants to establish free baths. But he will not succeed in his plan of an immunity bath if Uncle Sam has anything to say about it.—Baltimore American.

Now that a man has turned twenty-one loops in an aeroplane the banana peel may be said to have been vanquished as a purveyor of thrills.

On the White House lawn the annual Easter egg rolling was permitted as usual, but the little Congressmen are not permitted to pull off their regular log rolling in the committee rooms.—Chicago Post.

The British audacity that burned a football grandstand were considered enough to commit the outrage out of season. The calamity would have been worse the day before a game.

Now that the first games have been played the "I told you so" experts will begin figuring over the loser. "Don't you 'dare' me!" answered his mother. "Come right down here to me!"

Mrs. Monkey took Jimmy out in the pantry and showed him what was left of an apple pie. "Did you eat all the apple out of that pie?" asked Mrs. Monkey.

Science Says the "Sun-Tub" Is a Cure For Many Ills, Among Them the Grouch.

SCIENCE comes now to the praise of the bath. Not the daily (formerly Saturday night) tub bath, not the medicated bath; but the sun-bath. Among other things the process of sun-tubbing has recently been recommended as a grouch dispeller.

European doctors prescribe sun and air baths in the treatment of many ailments, especially tuberculosis, anæmia and skin affections. A writer in a French medical journal, La Clinique, declares that favorable results have been reported in a large proportion of the cases of tuberculosis. The treatment for incipient cases covers a year, while in more severe cases from eighteen months to two years is required.

Favorable climatic conditions and climatic medical attention are quite necessary to secure the best results in the "sun cure" treatment of such diseases as tuberculosis; but almost anybody, anywhere, can benefit from sun baths.

During the winter, when most people wear heavy clothing and take little exercise, the skin becomes sluggish and inactive, and the excreting glands fail to perform their mission, with the result that the body becomes filled with poisons, which cause skin eruptions or "that tired feeling."

The skin is capable of holding about two-thirds of all the blood in the human body. When the skin becomes inactive the liver and the other organs are forced to work overtime and become congested.

Nearly half of the material taken into the stomach should pass from the body through the skin. In one square inch of skin Dr. Wilson counted 5,523 excreting glands. It is estimated that the man of average stature and bulk has seven million of these tiny glands working for him as body scavengers—removing from the body the waste materials, which

Jungle Tales for Children—By Farmer Smith

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"Yes, Mother dear," answered Jimmy. "You always give me a part of the pie and you and Father take the rest. I just figured my share would be the apple and you and Father get the crust."

Mrs. Monkey was so surprised she let Jimmy go.

She turned slowly and made another pie which she locked in the pantry.

"Bright boy," she said to herself, "he's got the hang of this business."

Everyday Perplexities

A Simple Manual of Etiquette

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When He Goes Calling.

A GOOD face, a good address, a good dress—are all so many points in the game of life of which every man of sense will avail himself," says Thackeray. And it is certain that appearance and manner count greatly for or against any man in his battle for success in any chosen business or profession as well as in the social world. To be as well and suitably dressed for all occasions as his means will permit, shows only a proper self-respect, and not conceit, as people sometimes stupidly imagine while a courteous, considerate manner does not necessarily mark the snob, but shows sympathetically that a man is worthy of the fine old title of Gentleman.

Many books of etiquette and not a few old fashioned sticklers for the conventions declare that a young man should always ask permission to call on a young woman. But as a matter of fact most men are exceedingly chary of availing themselves of this privilege. Whether they are afraid of being rebuffed or, as a friend of mine once expressed it, "if a lady wishes to have him call she could take the trouble to ask him," I do not know.

But the fact remains that most men do not call until they are invited to do so, either by the young lady herself or by her mother or chaperon.

But in exercising this privilege a young woman should use her common sense and not make herself ridiculous by asking anybody and everybody. It is hardly wise to ask a man to call on meeting him casually for the first time unless he shows unmistakably that he desires to do so, and unless he is, moreover, a person that the girl's family knows a good deal about.

After such an invitation has been extended, if, as time goes on, the young man shows no inclination to profit by the permission, the sensible woman who respects her own dignity never repeats the invitation.

Calls can be made on ladies between 4 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon or after 8 in the evening, arriving not later than 9 o'clock. Of course afternoon calls are out of the question for the average young business man. So 8.30 at night is the time most callers choose.

Unless his friends live rather simply a man always puts on an evening dress to make formal calls on ladies, except in the case of relatives or such old friends as will pardon the informality of a business suit.

It is not considered in good taste for a man to prolong an evening call much beyond ten or half after. When it is time to go he says a few courteous words to his hostess, thanking her for a very pleasant evening, and bids her goodby at the living room door. In the hall he gets unassisted into his overcoat and lets himself out of the front door. She does not help him into his coat, nor open the front door for him to depart.

If a man knows a young woman fairly well it is permissible for him to call her up on the telephone early in the day and ask if she will be at home that evening and if she does come to see him.

Little Causes Of Big Wars

By Albert Payson Terhune

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No. 14.—Refusal to "Salute the Flag" That Led to a Naval War.

A DUTCH merchant flotilla, cruising near the Start, in May, 1852, failed to salute the English flag. And a great naval war followed.

The English in those days demanded that "all who used the seas around her coast" should salute her flag. And this particular group of Dutch ships—either through ignorance or stubbornness—neglected to do it. Capt. Young of the English navy sailed after the passing flotilla in a warship and reminded the Dutch commander that the salute to the flag had not been given.

The Dutchmen, annoyed at thus being overhauled, replied that there would be no salute. Whereat, Young opened fire on the Dutch. The merchant ships, ill-armed as they were, replied to the broadside. But they were not equipped to cope with a man-of-war. So, after a sharp exchange, the Dutch commander sulkily consented to salute the flag.

This was not the end, but the bare beginning of the affair. For the news of the fight spread swiftly through the Netherlands, and every Dutch sailor was eager for a chance at revenge. Though war had not been declared, forty Dutch warships, under Admiral Tromp, swooped down upon Dover and fought a pitched battle with a fleet of twenty-three English ships that rode at anchor there.

The English retaliated by sending a cruise of attack ships, and similar attacks and counterattacks were made by both sides during the next few months. The decisive battle of the naval war was off the Essex coast, Sept. 25, 1852. The Dutch were beaten.

But, two months later, the Dutch won a decisive victory and for a time were masters of the whole Channel. In token of his fleet's superiority over his contempt for his foe Admiral Tromp, so runs the story, had a broom to the mainmast-head of his flagship. When he was asked why he put so odd an ornament on the mainmast, the Dutch admiral replied: "Just to announce to all the world that I am going to sweep the English off the sea."

This broom insult set all Europe to laughing at England; and it roused the English to fury. Oliver Cromwell—who was even then practically at the head of the English Government—is said to have been overcome by a fit of apoplexy, so great was his rage at the grotesque insult.

In February, 1853, occurred the famous "Three-Day Battle," which marked the flood tide of the war. From February 18 to 20, indeed, it raged, all across the Channel from Plymouth to Calais. The Dutch admiral was conveying some merchant ships when an English fleet came upon him. Ranging his squadron in half-moon formation, between his merchant vessels and the English, he fought off the assailants as best he could. After three days of fierce and indecisive fighting, the Dutch line was broken, and sixty of the Dutch merchant ships were captured by the English. The rest of the Dutch fleet and convoy escaped under cover of darkness.

Not until May was there another general engagement. Then Tromp met the English at the mouth of the Thames and was beaten again. Some seven weeks later, in a battle wherein "more than a hundred ships were engaged on either side," the Dutch were thrashed and Tromp was killed.

The Netherlands Government then gave up the struggle and sued for peace. Cromwell, feeling that both the insult to the English flag and the broom episode were amply avenged, consented, though he demanded the severest possible terms from his conquered foe.

Uncle Sam's Official Recipes For Some Cornmeal Dishes.

From Farmers' Bulletin 565, issued by the U. S. Department of Agriculture; by Dr. C. F. Langworthy, Chief of Nutrition Investigations, and Caroline L. Hunt, Expert in Nutrition.

Cornmeal Fish Balls.

Two cups cold white cornmeal mush. One cup shredded codfish. One egg. One tablespoon butter.

Pick over the codfish and soak it to remove salt, if necessary. Combine the ingredients and drop by spoon into hot fat. Drain on porous paper. These codfish balls compare favorably with those made with potato and are more easily and quickly prepared.

Cornmeal Mush With Cheese.

FOR this dish yellow cornmeal is usually used. For a mush made with 1 cup of yellow cornmeal the usual allowance is one-half cup, or 2 ounces, of grated cheese. There is, however, no limit to the amount of cheese which can be added, and the addition of the cheese tends not only to make a more highly nutritious and nourishing dish, but also to make a dish which can be eaten without the addition of butter or cream. Like the ordinary cornmeal

mush, it is often fried either in deep fat, after having been eggs and crumbed, or in a small amount of fat.

Buttermilk Cornmeal Mush.

WHILE cornmeal cooked in buttermilk makes a dish which resembles cottage cheese in flavor. It may be eaten hot, but is especially palatable when served very cold with cream. For this purpose it is sometimes molded in cups. In making it allow 1 part of cornmeal to 6 parts of buttermilk, and 1 teaspoon of salt to each cup of meal.

Scrapple.

ONE pig's head split in halves. Two cups cornmeal, salt and sugar. Cook the pig's head in water until the meat can easily be removed from the bone. Cool the broth and remove the fat. Reduce the broth to about a quart and cook the cornmeal in it. Add the meat finely chopped, and the seasoning. Pack in graniteware bread tins. Cut into slices and fry.

The May Manton Fashions



Pattern No. 8247—Semi-Princess Gown, 34 to 44 Bust.

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